
Koa Luke (Kanaka 'Ōiwi)

The exploder is all about tomorrow

He woke up from his slumber just in time to hear the horn of the boat sound, which meant just enough time to snap him back into reality. He was startled by his dream which seemed so realistic he was ready to jump out of bed and fight someone. In his dream, a colossal wave swept up on the shores smashing ships into the homes of his family; just mauka of Pu'uloa (Pearl Harbor). Ships that were once instruments of destruction to enforce the American empire were now out of commission and looked more like monster carcasses. Still docked in the middle loch of Pu'uloa, they remind the native people that occupation is both historical and present at the same time.

In the dream, the wave was generated from a bomb dropped on the harbor. The bomb was dropped by a country who the west deemed the "evil empire." The Americans had painted a target on his homeland so big and shiny that, if you zoomed out into space and looked back at where his homeland was, it would blind you. In the dream, Pu'uloa had been decimated again, our only crime being occupied by the United States.

Luckily, this was only a dream, but he was still startled so he called his friend. It was his way of making sure it was a dream, like pinching yourself. Dialing the phone number, he thought of something to talk to his friend about so he wouldn't sound crazy.

"Aloha kakahiaka!"

"Aloha, you going to the barbeque tonight?"

"Yeah, you?"

"Yeah - can I roll with you?"

"....."

After talking to his friend, he went for a walk down by the bike path that ran along the shores of Pu'uloa and the remnants of loko i'a Hawaiian fishery technology. He closed his eyes—meditating to himself, thinking back to his ancestors who lived on this land

for generations, land that he is still living on and connected to. He closed his eyes and felt their mana rush through his body.

Many times, when he's driving home from school and rolls over the red hill overlooking the harbor, he gets depressed. Depression sets in because he sees military industrial lighting around the harbor. They are a living reminder of the destruction of life in the harbor, his homeland, and how such destruction has spread throughout the world.

But standing there now, he closes his eyes and sees the page of a petition with his ancestor's name next to his age: "45." Above the names and ages of the signees is a statement that reads:

PALAPALA HOOPII KUE HOOHUAINA.

I ka Mea Mahaloia WILLIAM MCKINLEY, Peresidena,
a me ka Aha Senate, o Amerika Huipua.

ME KA MAHALO.—

NO KA MEA, ua waihoia aku imua o ka Aha Senate
o Amerika Huipua he Kuikahi no ka Hoohui aku ia
Hawaii nei ia Amerika Huipua i oleloia, no ka noonooia
ma kona kau mau iloko o Dekemaha, M. H. 1897; nolaila,

O MAKOU, na poe no lakou na inoa malalo ibo, he
poe makaainana a poe noho oiwi Hawaii hoi no ka
Apana o Wm. H. Parker, Mokuopuni o
Pahoa, he poe lala no ka
AHAHUI HAWAII ALOHA AINA O KO HAWAII PA-
AINA, a me na poe e ae i like ka manao makee me ko
ka Ahahui i oleloia, ke kua aku nei me ka manao ikaika
ka i ka hoohuina aku o ko Hawaii Paaina i oleloia ia
Amerika Huipua i oleloia ma kekahi ano a loina paha.

IKRA—ATTEST:

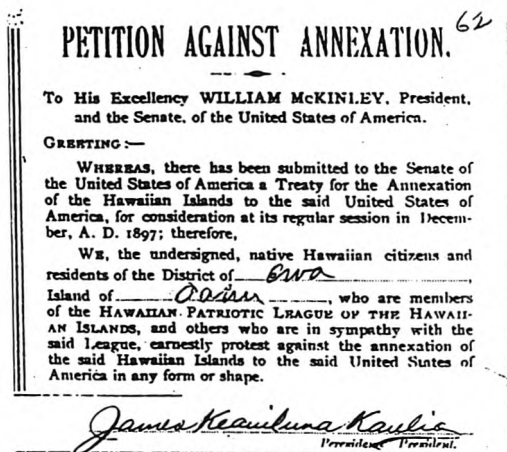
Brook Johnson
Kaimuolelo—Secretary.

Sept. 11, 1897.

INOA—NAME.	AGE.

translated:

His kupuna were true koa aloha 'aina, warriors who stood up to the u.s. when it sought to annex the Hawaiian Islands. His kupuna, his ancestors, stood on their terms and defeated the 1897 annex-



ation treaty from receiving ratification in the u.s. senate. So hungry were they for Hawai'i that, instead of a treaty, the u.s. passed a joint resolution, a domestic law, to gobble up our island country.

Because of his ancestors, he still exists. It is because of them that he carries on. The same blood that pumped through their veins, runs through his keeping him alive, allowing him to continue to fight for his three piko (the piko that connects him to the akua, the piko that connects him to his parents and grandparents, and the piko that connects him to future generations).

*Note Picture of the Kū'ē Petitions from the petitions themselves reprinted in *Kū'ē: The Hui Aloha 'Āina anti-annexation petitions, 1897-1898*, Compiled by Nālani Minton and Noenoe K. Silva [which they found in the U.S. National Archives and Records Administration in Washington D.C.]. Honolulu : Nālani Minton and Noenoe K. Silva, 1998.